THE TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD

HATS FOR MEN

THE GOD OF THE CAR

Sunday Morning

A Tale of India and the Automobila

The Indian native keeps pace with the yourself questioning those lines of Mat-imes and brings his gods up to date, thew Arnold's:

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Soon will be vanish, leaving not of former fame. Instead, machine. Whose tank, filled with mephiti Leaves siekening odors all along

Mixed.

From this we deduce that solved the binomial theorem

Ban!

Mary had a little lamb, Its fleece was white as a But if you tried to show The difference you'd kr

Biological.

Highly Satisfactory

Exit the Horse,

Askum: Is you patient with progressing as rapidly, as you Dr. Fatfee (jubilantly): Ye you. He has already develo

"Dear!" With a glance she tried to But he only looked sheepish. "Dog!" she exclaimed. He choked—there was a fry throat. Then realizing he ha monkey of himself by acting hi he ducked.

"And have you a better hask of the affable resident of City. "Better half?" he smiles. half-and-half."

Russian Prince: "Where Aide-de_camp: "It's gone the rivets was broken

Sunday

March 5 1905

When you require a LIGHT

BE SURE you are sup-

plied with an : : :

by. All salaamed profoundly, many hunriedly touched the earth, and then brought the arms up in a sweeping movement to join the hands before the face in the attitude of worship. This hurried puja suggestion the rapidity with which a Catholic peasant in Europe will cross himself to avert an evil omen. But while there doubtless was a feeling that this strange vehicle had powers for mischief, and therefore required to be propitiated, the upper-most emotion was clearly one of deep reverence, such as is inspired only by a Deva, a god, as distinct from an evil spirit. Some there were who, as they bowed their heads in homage, cast hasty and half-fearful glances beneath the cars, seemingly anxious yet dreading The thing-ma-jig began to dig, That what's-its-name to pop: And shame, oh. shame! the motor came Abruptly to a stop! With leers and jeers and dastard sneers The rival cars shot by; Their spirits up to win the cup, Their hopes and speed were high.

But prone beneath his moveless car Our anguished hero lay: No hope was his-the funny-biz Had broken quite away. to discover there some enchained spirit or jinn propelling each machine along. So Vere de Vere, the chauffeur, wept Beside a wayside ditch, "All lost." he cried, "because of that Defective ask-me-which." Traveling over the Grand Trunk

Traveling over the Grand Trunk Road at thirty miles an hour, Kipling's picture of the life that pulsates along that highway was ever before the mind. The traffic was stopped, the things that "Kim" saw as he marched along with his guru were held in suspended ani-mation. But you caught vignettes of them by the wayside; and you found

not long before he set on foot a remarkable Indian enterprise. Sixteen young men caught h.s spirit, struck hands will him, and pledged their word. They bound them-selves by oath to accept no quarter, made their wills, confessed, and received the sac-rament. After a solemn farewell, they em-barked in several cances, well supplied with arms and ammuniton. Descending the St. Lawrence, they enter-ed the mouth of the Ottawa, crossed the Lake of Two Mountains, and slowly ad-vanced against the current of the river. A few days later they renched the foot of the formidable rapid called "Long Sault," where a tumult of waters foaming among ledges and boulders barred their onward way. Besides, it was needless to go far-other. The iroquoise were sure to pass the Sault, and could be fought here as well as elsewhere.

An inventor has patented a new paint, which, amongst other wonders, is lum-inous, absorbing the light by day and dispersing it at night, "when the lights are low." The circular setting out its virtues concludes, "It has recently been applied to the seats of several noble-men with great effect." In the present session of parliament this should throw considerable light behind the scenes,

"How are you, old chap? Congratulate you! Hear you have got a berth in Queen's Park." "It is a slander. I work for my liv-

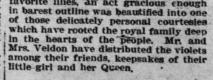
ing.

We never forget the first girl we ever loved, but we take precious good care not to tell the wife about her.

He: What made you realize she was your affinity? Another He: Well, I thought anything

vas better than an action for breach of promise.

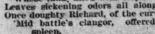
She:"But what sort of prospects have you if we get married?" Emerals of Fashion. Emerals are coming so much into Ee: "Well, I bet regularly on thehorses fashion just now that they are, as a and one never knows."





IN ED

HIS PROSPECTS.



spleen, His kingdom for a horse, howe That he might straighten out o

That he might straighter wine. What golden records greet the yestill Bucephalus, Black Bess, the yestill of equine fleetness, flash across But now his flesh goes to the sa His glossy coat and mercury-w Converted into boxing gloves a -Eugen

He Broke In.

"There goes one of our mos ful authors," said the friend, i the man who had just come

"Who-Bill Stoxem? Why, know him ten years ago. He



AFTER THE ACCIDEN Murphy: "Whoy, man, yough for damages." Kelly: "Damages, bedad! I more damages; ye can have l I've got."

Emerals of Fashion.

